

Orange and Black and Lemon-Yellow Elevens Tie

For the second time in as many years the grid-iron championship of Oregon is undecided as a result of scoreless ties played between the Orange and Black and the Lemon-Yellow elevens. The public press has long since spread broadcast an account of that game at Eugene on November 19. A little repetition, however, might be in order.

A wet, slippery, oozy, slimy field made good football impossible but even so the 8000 spectators were kept in a constant state of frenzy as the rival teams tore at each other, fumbled, recovered, slipped and skated around on the turf. There was little to choose between the two teams. Each came close to scoring—O. A. C. a touchdown and Oregon a place kick.

It was like this. In the first half Oregon had the ball on our 35 yard line and "Spike" Leslie dropped back for a place kick after our line had held the attack of the Oregon backs. He had the wind with him and the soggy oval went straight for the crossbar—but fate was with us and it landed smack against one of the uprights and bounded back. The sighs of relief that exhaled from the lungs of Aggie supporters stirred up a near gale. They were nothing, however, to the sighs of disappointment coming just a little later when Kasberger fumbled a pass from center on Oregon's 10 yard line on first down. The ball had been placed there though a long punt by Miller, resulting in the downing of the Oregon safety on his 2 yard line. Leslie kicked to Kasberger who returned to the Oregon 21 yard line. Thereupon Powell, Summers, and Miller made the only first down attempted by the Aggies and the ball was resting nicely on Oregon's 10 yard line—lacking a foot. The next play was one that had been worked on all week for just such an occasion. Kasberger lined up to receive the ball and he had a hole opened up for him big enough to drive a team through. But Stewart's pass was fast and high, hit Joe on the forehead and bounded into a mass of players where it was recovered by an Oregon man. Leslie punted and that was all of that.

The Aggies came within an ace of scoring a touchdown soon after the game began, too. Miller, left half, intercepted a short Oregon forward pass on our 45 yard line and was away in a flash with McFadden striving to give him interference and a lone Oregon man dashing across to head him off. Miller was too fast for McFadden and not quite fast enough to elude the said lone Oregon defender and that chance to score was lost through a daring, desperate and successful flying tackle.

The closest Oregon came to our goal was also in the first half when Leslie blocked an attempted place kick by Crowell and recovered on our 33 yard line. After two tries at our line Chapman shot a forward pass to Latham, who galloped to our 15 yard line. On the next play, however, King fumbled

and an Orange and Black player recovered. Miller punted out of danger.

All in all it was a thrilling contest to watch. Neither team could gain yardage consistently and the partisan spectators were constantly fearing that the slippery ball would slide into an opponent's hands in critical places. But, wonder of wonders, it didn't.

Statistics on the game show that Oregon made first down from scrimmage five times to our once. All of them came in their own territory or in mid-field and availed them nothing because the Aggie line was a stonewall when in its own territory. As a matter of fact the ball was in Oregon territory considerably more than it reposed inside the Aggie 50 yard line. Leslie slightly outpunted Miller and Gill, but his average was considerably boosted in the last quarter when each team kicked as fast as it got the ball and Leslie several times in succession stood on or near his goal line and punted beyond midfield. A stiff southerly wind helped him materially.

When it came to "fight," that something for which Oregon supporters have in the past been inclined to claim a corner for their eleven, there was likewise little to choose. Coach Rutherford's men were not by any means outfought, even though it was Oregon's homecoming game.

The line-up:

| O. A. C. (0)— | Oregon (0)— |
|-------------------|---------------------------|
| McFadden | L. E. R. Brown |
| Locey | L. T. R. Von der Ahe |
| Christensen | L. G. R. F. Shields |
| Stewart | C. Callison |
| Clark | R. G. L. A. Shields |
| Crowell | R. T. L. Leslie |
| Richert | R. E. L. (C) Howard |
| Kasberger | Q. Chapman |
| Summers | R. H. L. King |
| Miller | L. H. R. Johnson |
| Powell (C) | F. Latham |

Substitutions—Oregon: none. O. A. C.: Tousey for Rickert, Mickelwait for Clark, Hughie McKenna for Kasberger, Kasberger for Summers, Gill for Miller, Loughrey for Tousey.

Officials—Referee, Jimmie Cave (W. S. C.); umpire, E. H. Hinderman (Washington and Lee); head linesman, Dominic Callicrate (Notre Dame); timekeepers, George Bohler W. S. C.), and Ralph Coleman (O. A. C.).

"I'm quite a near neighbor of yours," said the local bore. "I'm living just across the river." "Indeed," replied his neighbor, "I hope you'll drop in some day."